MARVEL LEGACY

GWENOM

26

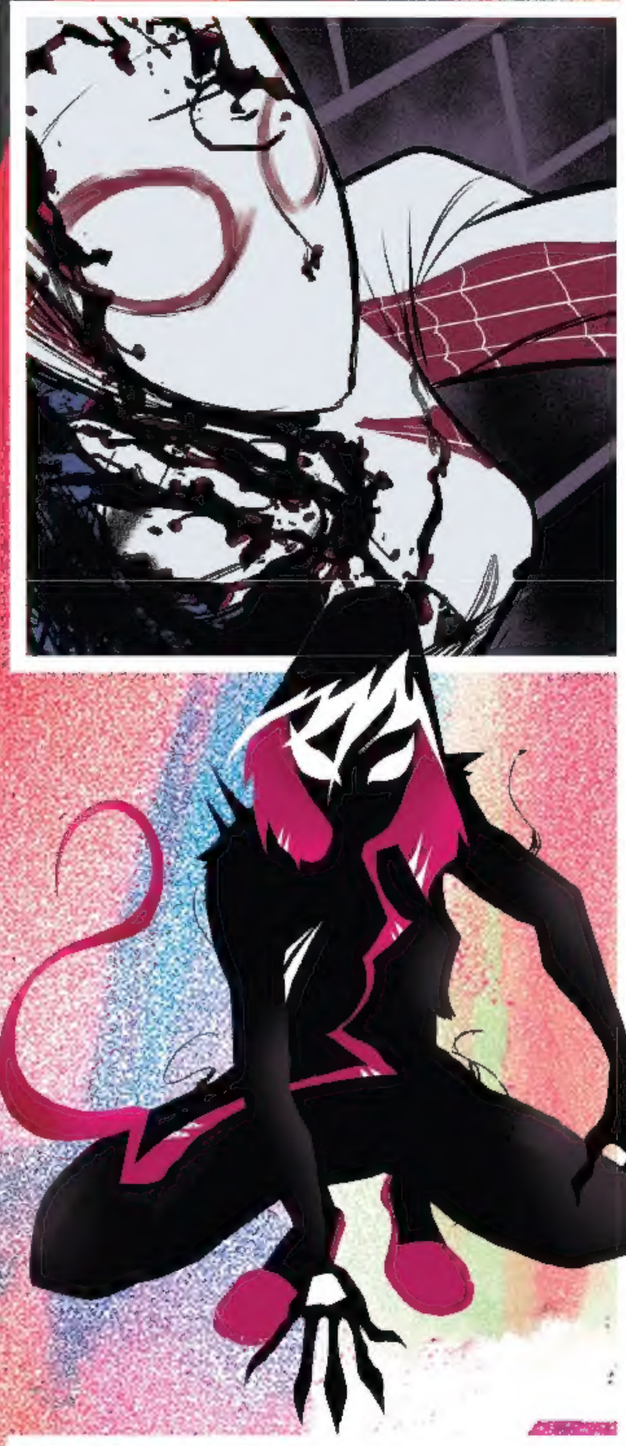
LATOUR
RODRIGUEZ
RENZI

SPIDER-GWEN™

AS A TEENAGER, GWEN STACY WAS BITTEN BY A MUTATED SPIDER. THE BITE TRANSFORMED HER, GRANTING HER AMAZING POWERS: A PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER, ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES, AND THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED AND STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. BUT THOSE GIFTS WERE TAKEN AWAY WHEN A SUPER VILLAIN FURTHER TAMPERED WITH HER GENETICS, AND GWEN HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO EMBRACE A SYMBIOTIC PARASITE CALLED VENOM TO RESTORE THEM. TO THE RESIDENTS OF NEW YORK, SHE IS THE DANGEROUS OUTLAW CALLED SPIDER-WOMAN, BUT YOU KNOW HER AS…

SPIDER-GWEN

PREVIOUSLY...



I'M THE ONE WHO GAVE YOU THE POWER TO AVENGE YOUR FATHER, DID I NOT?
ARE YOU GOING TO WASTE IT ON ME? OR USE IT TO PUNISH THE MEN WHO ACTUALLY HURT HIM?

WRITER JASON LATOUR

INTERIOR & COVER ARTIST ROBBI RODRIGUEZ

COLOR ARTIST RICO RENZI

LETTERER VC's CLAYTON COWLES

TITLE PAGE RICO RENZI, ROBBI RODRIGUEZ & ANTHONY GAMBINO

PRODUCTION DESIGNER CARLOS LAO

ASSISTANT EDITOR KATHLEEN WISNESKI

EDITORS NICK LOWE | DEVIN LEWIS

EDITOR IN CHIEF AXEL ALONSO

CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA

PRESIDENT DAN BUCKLEY

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ALAN FINE

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

FOUR CORN DOGS.

THREE PIZZA SLICES.

TWO BAGS OF STREET-CART NUTS.

A BUCKET OF CHICKEN WINGS...

...WRAPPED IN PIZZA.

GROCERY ETC

RUMMMMBLE

WAIT. WHAT DO YOU MEAN **ALL** THE ICE CREAM SANDWICHES?!

ALL THAT...

...AND MY MOUTH IS *STILL* WATERING.

WE BOTH KNOW THIS GAME, BANDIT...

YOU "ESCAPE," AND TOMORROW YOUR DADDY'LL COME BY AND PAY TEN TIMES WHAT ALL THIS COSTS JUST SO I DON'T PRESS CHARGES.

BUT DAMN, MAN. WHY YOU GOTTA WASTE GOOD--

JUST HAND 'EM OVER, PAL!

NOTHING TASTES RIGHT.

NOTHING IS ENOUGH.

TEEE HEE HEE!

TEEE HEE HEE HEEEE!

AIN'T RIGHT.

AIN'T NO KINDA--

--RIGHT?

IF I WERE *HUNGRY* I'D UNDERSTAND IT.

BUT I'M NOT...

...IT'S MY APPETITE.

HAHA! I DID IT!

I DID IT AGAIN!

ALL MY *APPETITES* ARE OUT OF CONTROL.

NOTHING CAN STOP ME!

NOTHING CAN STOP THE BODEGA BAN--

HUNGF!

RIDICULOUS.

SSQQRRRRRR

NO... DON'T...

PATHETIC.

WE'RE TIRED, BANDIT.

BORED BY THIS **OBNOXIOUS** GAME...

YOU'RE EVERYTHING **WRONG** WITH THIS WORLD.

AS **BROKEN** AS ITS **JUSTICE.**

DO WHAT NO ONE ELSE WILL.

A **JOKE** THAT'S GONE ON TOO LONG.

CRUSH HIM BECAUSE YOU ***CAN.***

PLEASE... CAN'T...CAN'T YOU SEE...

...I DON'T...I NEVER WANTED TO BE LIKE THIS...

...TO ***LIVE*** THIS WAY.

FIRST TIME WAS A GOOF. A DUMB THRILL.

BUT NOW...

...I CAN'T STOP.

I JUST...

...CAN'T?

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR FRIEND???

IF SO, PLEASE CALL OR

THE NEXT MORNING.

GROCERY ETC

NYPD

C'MON, YOU'RE DOING A GOOD THING HERE. BEING A CONCERNED CITIZEN...

JUST TELL DETECTIVE DEWOLFF WHAT YOU TOLD ME, MARVIN.

OH, I'M **CONCERNED,** BOYLE.

CONCERNED 'BOUT BECOMIN' A MIDNIGHT SNACK FOR SOME RED-KRYPTONITE SPIDER-WOMAN!

MARVIN, BELIEVE IN **ME.**

AS SOMEONE WHO'S LOOKED INTO HER EYES...

...SPIDER-WOMAN'S JUST CONFUSED. IN PAIN.

SOMEONE CLOSE TO HER WAS HURT VERY BADLY. AND SHE'S NOT DEALING WITH IT WELL.

YEAH. I SAW THAT ON THE NEWS. THAT COP? CAPTAIN STACY?

WELL, THAT'S WHAT THE *DAILY BUGLE* THINKS, BUT WE CAN'T--

YEAH, I CAN APPRECIATE THAT. BUT LOOK, EVEN IF I **COULD** HELP YOU--

--CAPTAIN STACY WAS ONE OF YOUR OWN. UNDER YOUR PROTECTION.

IF THAT'S THE BEST YOU CAN DO? WELL...

YEAH. THAT'S RIGHT, MARVIN. CAPTAIN STACY.

AND WE JUST WANT TO PREVENT ANYONE ELSE FROM BEING HURT.

"...SORRY, LADY. BUT YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN."

=SIGH= ALL THAT FOR THE BODEGA FREAKING BANDIT.

I NEED A DRINK.

YEAH. ***THAT*** GUY.

THAT GUY'S THE WORST.

SORRY, DEWOLFF. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT REALLY BE SOMETHING.

IT'S A FRESH SIGHTING, ONLY A COUPLE OF BLOCKS FROM WHERE FRANK CASTLE KILLED THE RHINO.

NO MEAT ON IT, BOYLE-- BUT IT'S A BONE.

NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES HE GETS LOOSE--SPIDER-WOMAN ALWAYS TURNS THE BODEGA BANDIT IN.

EXCEPT THIS TIME.

HOW CRAZY IS IT THAT ***FRANK CASTLE*** STARTING A DAMN WAR WITH THE KINGPIN CONCERNS ME LESS?

WHEN WE GET BACK, GIVE THIS NUMBER A CALL.

START LOOKING INTO THESE GIRLS.

THE "MARY JANES"?

65-212-2417
THE MARY JANES

WAIT. ISN'T THAT CAPTAIN STACY'S DAUGHTER'S BAND?

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR FRIEND???

HEH. WELL, DAMN. I KNEW YOU WERE QUICK, BOYLE...

"...BUT NOBODY TOLD ME YOU WERE SHERLOCK HOLMES."

DID I FIGURE IT OUT?

S.H.I.E.L.D.'S ENCRYPTION SOFTWARE IS ALL STARK TECH, GWEN.

AND I'M A REED RICHARDS.

WHICH MEANS, UNLIKE TONY STARK, I HAVE SKILLS--REACH AND INFLUENCE THAT DON'T RELY ON THE BRAIN-NUMBING AROMA OF MY AFTER-SHAVE.

OF ***COURSE*** I FIGURED IT OUT.

I FOUND THE TOP-SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. PRISON THEY'RE KEEPING CINDY MOON IN.*

I CAN EVEN DISABLE THEIR SURVEILLANCE AND USE THE GATEWAY I BUILT TO GET YOU IN.

BUT I GOTTA BE HONEST--

*SEE THE PAGES OF ***SPIDER-WOMEN!***

--APPEALING TO MY EGO? ASKING ME TO COMMIT SERIOUS CRIMES JUST TO EFF WITH TONY STARK?

THIS WHOLE NEW TEENAGE MUTATED REVENJA TURTLE STYLE OF YOURS?

THESE ARE BORDERLINE DIABOLICAL MOVES ON YOUR PART, GWEN.

I KNOW.

I KNOW HOW IT LOOKS, REED. BUT I PROMISE YOU...I'M NOT GOING THERE TO ***HURT*** HER.

I NEED CINDY-65'S HELP.

YEAAAAH... BUT DON'T YOU SEE HOW MUCH WORSE THAT IS?

HAS DEALING WITH MATT MURDOCK NOT TAUGHT YOU THAT SUPER-GENIUS CRIMINALS DON'T DO ***FAVORS?***

YOU CAN'T ***OWE*** A WOMAN LIKE THAT, GWEN.

LOOK--I CAN'T MAKE YOU DO THIS FOR ME, REED.

I CAN'T EVEN EXPLAIN ***WHY*** I ***HAVE*** TO DO THIS.

BUT I DO.

"ALL OF THIS ***STARTED*** WITH CINDY MOON...

"...THE MOMENT SHE RELEASED HER RADIOACTIVE SPIDER INTO THE WILD...

"...AND MADE ME SPIDER-WOMAN WITHOUT MY CONSENT.

"I'M NOT GOING TO HER FOR A ***FAVOR,*** REED.

"SHE OWES ME."

Y'KNOW WHAT KEEPS ME UP AT NIGHT, MAN?

THE DUNK 'EM DONUTS LOGO.

I MEAN, HOW IS THEIR MASCOT NOT A DOUGHNUT PLAYING BASKETBALL?

ALL THAT MARKETING RESEARCH AND THEY MISS A PUN THAT OBVIOUS?

ENOUGH... SWEET MOTHER MARY IN HEAVEN...

...ENOUGH!

OKAY, HERE GOES...FOCUS.

JUST LIKE YOU MAKE CLOTHES...

EVERY MORNING I THINK, "HE CAN'T GET WORSE TODAY. IMPOSSIBLE. NO SHOT." AND YET...

...YOU'RE LIKE LUKE SKYWALKER AND MY BRAIN IS THE DEATH STAR!

"PREDATOR" MODE.

HEY, SCREW YOU, CHAD!

YOU THINK I LIKE HAVING THESE THOUGHTS IN MY--

NA-KNK

HRNGH!

GUNFGH!

YEAH. EAT YOUR HEART OUT, MILES MORALES.

Hang in There

HEH. YOU CALL THIS STEALTH, DO YOU?

YOU MIGHT AS WELL HAVE DRIVEN THROUGH THE WALL IN A SEMITRUCK.

=SIGH= LEAVE IT TO YOU TO TURN BLACK. SO BASIC.

C'MON. THE GUARDS WILL BE HERE SOON. IF YOU WANT ***ANY*** PRIVACY YOU BETTER SHUT THE DOOR.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS. HOW IS SHE SO...

IS SHE ACTUALLY DOING YOGA?

SOOO?

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT, MS. STACY?

AWW. I'M SORRY. THAT'S UNFAIR. AN IMPOSSIBLE QUESTION FOR YOU, I'M SURE.

ALLOW ME TO REPHRASE--

WHAT IS IT YOU ***THINK*** YOU WANT?

HRK!

WHAT DO I ***WANT?***

YOU RUINED MY ***LIFE!***

WHY?!

I ***WANT*** TO KNOW ***WHY!***

HUUURNNNGGGHHH

HEH. "WHY?"

WELL, AREN'T YOU FULL OF SURPRISES. AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU'D ASK ME THE OBVIOUS...

...I THOUGHT YOU'D ASK ME "HOW."

I MEAN-- THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT, ISN'T IT? TO KNOW ***HOW.***

HOW TO BEAT MATT MURDOCK?

HOW TO ***CONTROL*** THAT ***DEVIL*** ON YOUR SHOULDER?

"YOU THINK YOU'RE CURSED?

"TORTURED BY THE SENSELESSNESS OF WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?

"HEH. YOU DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT BEING ***TORTURED.***

"I WASTED HALF MY LIFE TRYING TO MAKE SENSE OF MY FATE.

"TRYING TO RECAPTURE A MOMENT THAT PASSED ME BY.

"AND WHEN I FINALLY DID?

"I FELT A ***FEAR...***

"...A HELPLESSNESS THAT SOMEONE WITH YOUR ***LUCK*** WILL NEVER KNOW."

KRASH

LUCK?!

LUCK?!

THAT'S YOUR ANSWER?!

YOU DID THIS TO ME BECAUSE YOU WERE SCARED?!

Hang in There

THAT'S RIGHT. I WAS.

AND IT'S TAKEN ME FAR TOO LONG TO ADMIT IT.

THE SPIDER I BUILT WAS MY LIFE'S WORK. WHAT WOULD I HAVE DONE IF IT HAD FAILED TO WORK?

IF IT SUCCEEDED?

THERE'S NO SCIENTIFIC MUMBO JUMBO--NO MAGIC WAY OUT OF THIS.

THOSE DARK THOUGHTS? THE **DOUBT?** THE **ANGER?** THE **FEAR** SWIRLING IN YOUR MIND?

THEY'RE NOT SOME INVASION--SOME ALIEN FORCE--

--THEY'RE **YOUR** OWN.

THIS **REVENGE** YOU'RE SEEKING WILL NOT **FREE** YOU.

THE MORE YOU **HATE** MURDOCK, THE SMALLER YOU WILL BECOME.

THE MORE EASILY HE WILL **CONTROL** YOU.

BUT WHAT IF YOU WERE TO WALK OUT OF THAT DOOR TODAY--

--AND NEVER WASTE ONE SECOND THINKING OF MATT MURDOCK AGAIN?

THOOM THOOM THOOM

DON'T YOU SEE, CHILD?

YOU HAVE NOTHING **LEFT** TO FEAR.

THOOM

THOOM

"BUT, CINDY--I...

"...WHAT IF I CAN'T...

"...WHAT IF I CAN'T JUST..."

SPIDER-WOMAN!

"YES, GWEN. YOU **CAN.**

"OF COURSE YOU **CAN.**"

YOU HAVE THREE SECONDS TO COMPLY!

COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS--

HUNGF!

THE ONLY QUESTION IS...

...WILL YOU?

OUR FRIENDS...?

OKAY, SO HERE'S THE PLAN.

TOMORROW-- GLORY, YOU TAKE SOHO. BETTY WILL COVER THE UPPER WEST SIDE...

WE CAN TRIPLE-TEAM **DUMBO** IN THE AFTERNOON AND THEN...

UGGGGGH. THE UPPER **WASTE** SIDE. **REALLY?**

EM JAY...

EM JAY, SIT DOWN.

WE NEED YOU TO TAKE YOUR TEETH OUT OF THIS A WHILE. WE NEED TO REST.

WHAT? NO WAY.

I DIDN'T BRAVE THE GAPING HELLMAW OF PORT AUTHORITY TO QUIT NOW, GLORY.

GWEN NEEDS US.

HMM.

I KNOW, EM JAY. BUT IF GWEN **IS** SPIDER-WOMAN...

...THEN SHE'S BEEN ON HER OWN A LOT LONGER THAN WE EVER REALIZED, RIGHT?

BAD AS I FEEL ABOUT MISSING WHAT WAS GOING ON RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES...

Hey bird-butt. u around?

Need yer help...

...WE CAN'T MAKE UP FOR IT ALL IN ONE DAY.

AND I DON'T THINK WE CAN DO THIS ALL--

KNOCK KNOCK

--ALONE?

HSSSSSS

WAIT.

WHAT?

HARDY, FELICIA

THAT'S NOT--

--THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE.*

HARDY
FELICIA

FELICIA?

FELICIA HARDY?

GWEN?

IT'S YOU. IT'S REALLY YOU. BUT--

--BUT FELICIA, THIS--

--THIS IS A S.H.I.E.L.D. PRISON.

WHAT ARE YOU...

"I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE...

"...SINCE YOUR CONCERT IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN..."*

*WAAAAAY BACK IN SPIDER-GWEN VOL. 1 #5!

...SINCE YOU TRIED TO KILL MATT MURDOCK.

GWEN?! GWEN-- C'MON!

I CAN'T KEEP THIS GATEWAY OPEN MUCH LONGER.

IF YOU WANT OUT-- YOU GOTTA MOVE!

GWEN?!

FELICIA... *WE* HAVE TO GO. WE HAVE TO--

NO.

THERE'S NO POINT, GWEN. NO USE IN RUNNING.

MURDOCK'S THE KINGPIN NOW.

HE HOLDS ALL THE CARDS. PULLS ALL THE STRINGS.

ANYTHING OR ANYONE WHO'S NOT IN HIS POCKET YET...

...IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY WILL BE.

"I TOOK *MY* SHOT AT HIM.

"AND THIS? THIS IS WHAT HAPPENED--

"--WHEN I MISSED."

S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER, HIGH ABOVE NEW YORK CITY.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, DIRECTOR CARTER... YOU'RE ***WASTING*** MY TIME HERE.

THE CITY'S SET TO EXPLODE INTO A CAGE MATCH--

--AND I'M THE CHAIR TO THE ***FACE*** THEY'LL ***NEVER*** SEE COMIN'!

SPIDER-WOMAN

=SIGH= TRUST ME, FALCON...

...I'D LOVE TO KICK YOU OUT INTO THE YARD TO PLAY, SON.

BUT SPIDER-WOMAN AND HER MISADVENTURES ARE SMALL POTATOES. A DISTRACTION.

ON MY TO-DO LIST, IT'S--WHERE'S IT AT, QUARTERMAIN?

WE'VE GOT A EUGENICS WAR ON MT. WUNDAGORE. CELESTIALS THUMB-WRESTLING OFF THE SHOULDER OF ORION.

AND A PLAGUE OF FROGS FORMING IN THE GULF OF MEXICO.

THOR FROGS.

HEAR THAT, SON? THROGS.

SO I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL, OKAY?

YOU KEEP READY FOR ACTUAL EMERGENCIES. STAY OUT OF MY HAIR.

AND I'LL LET YOU WATCH PAY-PER-VIEW WRESTLING UNTIL YOUR EYES EXPLODE.

Need yer help...

Gwen is missing, Sam--

You know how much I hate asking this... but Peggy won't let me off-leash.

It's Gwen Stacy. Something's wrong with Spider-Woman...

You know how much I hate asking this... but Peggy won't let me off-leash.

It's Gwen Stacy. Something's wrong with Spider-Woman...

Don't worry, Falcon.

I'm already on it.

TO BE CONTINUED...

SPIDER-GWEN

#27!

ON SALE NEXT MONTH!

ZONE